WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL TALE.

[CONTINUED.]

UPON this the woman, from the ſtring of coins which ſhe wore on her head, cut off two drachms, and preſented them to him, which Baſem ſnatched with the avidity that a hawk ſeizes his prey, ſaying, "I am Baſem, my proviſion is from God!" They then proceeded together to the keiſaria where the huſband was. Before entering, Baſem took care to raiſe and adjuſt his turban, and bare his arms, that he might have more the appearance of the character he had aſſumed. The woman by a ſign, pointed out her huſband, whom Baſem found to be a ſallow, meagre, diminutive man, and employed in performing his Friday prayers. But Baſem, without ſaying a word, took him up in his arms, together with the carpet upon which he kneeled, to carry him off. "Hadgi, Hadgi, for heaven's ſake, what is the matter?" "You only have to ſhow reſpect and obedience to the noble law," replied Baſem. "Have conſideration for me," ſaid the captive, "and ſit me down on the ground, that I may put on my outer veſt and babooch; I will go with you, by my head and my eyes! but do not carry me in this manner." Baſem then ſet him and his carpet down, while all the people in the keiſaria came crouding about them. The captive now aſked Baſem, where his creditor was? "Your wife is your creditor," ſaid Baſem, "and I am her appointed Wakeel. My ſuit againſt you is" (he ſhould have ſaid five) "for fifty dinars, and her allowance for clothes (inſtead of five) for fifty years." The poor maker of babooches exclaimed, "By Alla, we have only been married five years, and how is it poſſible ſhe ſhould claim her clothes for fifty years, ſeeing I myſelf am hardly forty years old?" "I know nothing of all that," replied Baſem, "you and your creditor may ſettle it before the Cadi."

They then proceeded together towards the Mahkamy, the woman marching before them; but they hardly had got half way, when the man, addreſſing Baſem, ſaid, "I beſeech you, O Hadgi, to let me ſpeak only two words!" "Speak twenty!" replied Baſem, in a ſurly tone. "Believe me," ſaid the priſoner, "all that my wife has ſaid againſt me proceeds merely from jealouſy; I unluckily happened laſt night, at a neighbor's houſe, to get ſo drunk as not to be able to walk home, and ſo I ſlept where I was: this is the real cauſe of her rage. Now, learned Hadgi, I entreat your fetwa*." "What fetwa of mine!" cried Baſem. "Only," ſaid the man, "that you will accept of a preſent, and permit me to depart. After evening prayer I will return to my wife, and you may depend on it all will end well; but ſhould you carry us (in the humor ſhe now is) before the Cadi, I ſhall certainly be committed to priſon; for the love of God therefore reſign your Wakeelſhip and diſmiſs me." What the devil, after all, thought Baſem, within himſelf, have I to do with the woman? it will be better to take ſomething from this fellow, and ſend him about his buſineſs. "Look you, Sir," turning gravely to the culprit, "we muſt be paid for our fetwa." The man, with great humility, preſented Baſem with three drachms, which he ſecured in his cincture, and they continued walking in company till they came to a croud in the ſtreet, when they ſeparated, each taking a different ſtreet.

"By heaven," ſaid Baſem, "all this goes well; I have now got five drachms, I am Baſem, and my proviſion is from God!"

After Baſem had diſmiſſed the babooch maker, he altered his turban, covered his arms, and taking the cloth from his ſhoulders, ſat down on a muſtable near the college.

In the mean time, the woman continued to walk on towards the Mahkamy, conceiving that her huſband and the officer were ſtill behind her, and rejoicing at having found a Wakeel who would ſo ſoon ſee juſtice done her. But happening to turn about, and finding neither him nor her huſband, ſhe began to exclaim as at a funeral, and ran about from right to left like one diſtracted. At length ſhe ſpied Baſem ſitting on the muſtable, when running up to him, ſhe called in a loud voice, "Where, where is my debtor? my huſband?" "I know nothing," replied Baſem, gravely, "either of a huſband or debtor; begone about your buſineſs, and leave me to myſelf." At this the woman paſſionately exclaimed, "What are you not a meſſenger!" "You lie," replied Baſem, raiſing his voice, "you lie, you troubleſome old woman. I have all my life been a blackſmith." The woman now laying hold of Baſem's veſt, exclaimed in a ſhrill voice, "O, true believers! My debtor, my debtor!" A croud of people immediately ſurrounded them and enquired what was the matter. "You muſt know," ſaid the woman, "that this meſſenger of the law, received of me two drachms on condition to bring my debtor to juſtice. We came all three together nearly to this place, when corrupted (as I ſuppoſe) by a bribe, he ſet his priſoner at liberty. And now," added ſhe, weeping bitterly, "my hope of aid, O Moſſems! is placed in God, and you." Some of the ſpectators now regarding the man with more attention, ſaid, "Why woman, this is Baſem the blackſmith, no meſſenger of the law; we have known him long: ſo you muſt be miſtaken in the perſon." "Good people," ſaid Baſem, "this troubleſome old woman has laid violent hands on me, and would make a meſſenger of me by main force." The poor woman was now in a worſe ſtate than ever, for while ſome of the by-ſtanders drew near and reproached her, others rejoiced at her misfortune, or curſed her. Others told her ſhe had confounded the poor man, and, after ſcolding her, forced her away from him. Some laughed heartily; one ſaid ſhe was in liquor, another that ſhe was mad, and a third that ſhe had been all along in jeſt. The poor woman abaſhed, and not knowing well what to do, at laſt took the way to her own houſe.

When Baſem had thus got rid of the woman, he looked at his five drachms and exclaimed, "by Alla I will die a meſſenger of the law. What! for pronouncing two words I get two drachms; for ſeizing a debtor five drachms; for ſwearing a falſe oath twenty drachms; and for cheating a creditor fifty drachms. I will die a meſſenger." Without delay he proceeded as uſual to procure his proviſion in the bazar, cabab, wine, fruit, &c. lights up his lodging, drinks, ſings, &c. and thanks God for enabling him to continue his old cuſtom. While Baſem was thus employed, the Khalif expreſſed a wiſh to know the ſucceſs of his orders for ſhutting up the bagnios. "I wonder," ſays he, "what is become of our friend Baſem; he muſt be in a miſerable plight, in a dark chamber, ſupperleſs, and his pitcher empty; I am determined to viſit him." "For heaven's ſake, my Lord," replied the Viſir, "let us remain well where we are. Twice already has God delivered us from the hands of that glutton, who threatened us all three when in his beſt humor; what violence may we not expect from him now in his preſent mortification!" "I have reſolved, however," ſaid the Khalif, "to ſee him this night." "O, Ameer al Moumaneen!" ſaid the Viſir, "the pitcher does not always return unbroken." "Peace," exclaimed the Khalif, "I will be obeyed." The Khalif, Giafar, and Meſrour in diſguiſe, went out at the ſecret gate, found Baſem's chamber lighted up, and obſerved his ſhadow on the wall with a glaſs in his hand, the outward appearance of things preciſely as before. Giafar, by the Khalif's order, knocked at the door. "Who is there?" exclaimed Baſem. "Your gueſts, the Moſul merchants," replied they. "Neither peace nor welcome to you," ſaid Baſem; "by Alla, if you do not go about your buſineſs it will be the ſaddeſt night you ever knew." "Indeed, brother," ſaid Giafar, "we have only two words to ſay, and therefore beg admittance." Baſem from his window perceiving them at his door, "Ho, ho," exclaimed he, "what is it you want of me? No ſoul ſhall enter my houſe this night. Begone, I ſay, I never ſaw good in your countenances, and you have brought ruin on all the blackſmiths and bagnio keepers in Bagdat." Giafar, pretending ignorance of what had happened, begged only for admiſſion. "We have," ſaid he, "been buſily employed all day in our khane till this moment, and know nothing of what paſſes in Bagdat." "And are you really aſleep to what paſſed to-day?" "We are, indeed, and beſeech you, for God's ſake to inform us." "Then I beſeech you, for God's ſake," replied Baſem, "to come up ſtairs, that I may acquaint you; but upon theſe conditions, firſtly, that you do not commit an act of infidelity, and practiſe enchantment againſt me; for every thing you have ſaid hitherto has proved true, as if engraven on ſtone; and, ſecondly, that you do not interrupt or trouble me with your impertinent diſcourſe."

This agreement made, they were admitted up ſtairs, found every thing diſpoſed as uſual, and took their ſeats in ſilence. "Now, my gueſts," ſays Baſem, "as you expect favor of God, tell me, do you know nothing of what has happened to me this day, and what has been done by that blockhead the Khalif?" His hearers hardly could refrain from laughing; but begged of him to proceed. "Why," ſaid Baſem, "from his ragged beard, and want of underſtanding, he iſſued a royal ordinance for ſhutting all the bagnios

* Opinion, or deciſion in law.

of Bagdat, for three days. Now having, as I told you last night, taken up a new trade, this curſed ordinance caſt me adrift again, and reduced me to ſuch diſtreſs, as no mortal ever experienced before, or will experience after me; for I could diviſe no feaſible means of obtaining my evening proviſion." "Why did you not apply to the Khalif's bath, or that of Sit Zebeidy?" ſaid the Khalif. "Oh," replied Baſem, "both of them were ſhut up before all the others. It was indeed a diſmal day. The people were aſtoniſhed; and the numerous tribe of bathmen were ſtarving. However, my gueſts," continued he, "Providence did not deſert me, but put five drachms in my way, with which, as you may ſee, I made my uſual proviſion, in ſpite of all who hate me, or envy me; and in ſpite of the Khalif, and all thoſe in his palace." "Well, well, friend," ſaid the Khalif, within himſelf, "pleaſe God, I ſhall one time or other be even with you." Baſem then filled his glaſs, and holding it ſome time before the flame of the candle, drank it off, and nodding to his companions, thus addreſſed them: "Now, my gueſts, you do juſt as becomes you; you neither ſmell to my flowers, nor touch my victuals, nor impertinently trouble me; and indeed my proviſion is barely ſufficient to ſatisfy my own appetite."

Baſem then entered into a circumſtantial detail of all that day's adventures, and having concluded, "The Khalif," ſaid he, "may, if he pleaſes, ſhut up the mahkamy, and provoke the populace to an inſurrection; but for my part, my reſolution is fixed to die, by God's leave, an officer of juſtice." He then filled a bumper, and drank it with the uſual ceremony.

To-morrow, thought the Khalif, I will make an example of this drunkard, which ſhall furniſh converſation for all the inhabitants of Bagdat.

[To be continued.]

THE WATER CARRIER.

A WATER carrier, of the Fauxbourg St. Germaine, crying from ſtreet to ſtreet his water, was called by a girl at the bottom of an alley, who aſked him for a ſupply. She told him, "Although you muſt carry it for me up five pair of ſtairs, I can only pay you a penny for your trouble."---"A penny!" ſaid he, "to carry it up ſo high! it is, indeed, too little,"---"I acknowledge it," ſaid the poor girl, too ſenſibly affected that ſhe could not better reward him; "but," added ſhe, "one cannot give but what one has, and I have no more."---"What! have you no more?" aſked he---"Alas!" ſhe anſwered---"it is but too true."---"Come, let us go," ſaid the water carrier; "never mind, I'll carry it up for you."---He mounted with great difficulty the narrow ſtair caſes, and entering the chamber, the four bare walls preſented themſelves to his notice: the wretched furniture conſiſted of a tattered rug, which covered a worſe pallet; and in ſome broken earthen pots he emptied the water. The whole exterior wore the ſemblance of the greateſt miſery. "You are then very poor, my dear friend."---"You ſee it," anſwered the girl, with a ſigh---"often am I without bread: and, believe me had I the means, I ſhould be very willing to pay you for your trouble---Hold your hand, here is the penny I promiſed; as I ſaid, it is all I have." The water carrier, moſt ſenſibly affected, returned her the penny, and feeling in his own pocket, preſented her with its contents, which was about a ſhilling's worth of half-pence. "Hold your hand," ſaid he, "here is all I have earned to-day---I hope God will help me to ſome more." The girl received it with as much gratitude as he gave it with heart-felt ſatisfaction. He deſcended with the greateſt pleaſure, and purſued his laborious but honeſt avocation.

In a ſtate of ſociety, a thouſand occaſions preſent themſelves of ſuccouring the diſtreſſed in either body or mind, with more advantage to thoſe who receive, than inconvenience to ſuch as beſtow.

ANECDOTE.

Dr. JOHNSON, giving an account of his tour to the Hebrides, was telling, that when he gave a ſhilling to a Scotch peaſant for ſhewing him the road, he lifted up his eyes with as much gratitude and amazement as if it had been a thouſand pounds. This ſtory being retorted upon Boſwell, who was the only Scotchman in company, by an Iriſh gentleman preſent, the Doctor immediately replied, "Why, to be ſure, Sir, the Scotchman was much ſurpriſed at the magnitude of the donation; but then he knew it was a ſhilling, but had it been one of your countrymen, (turning to the Iriſh gentleman) he in all probability would have rejected it with diſdain, as not knowing the current coin of the country."

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

TO THE MEMORY OF A FATHER.

FREED from the dreary troublous vale of life,
Here reſts the "Huſband, Father, and the Friend,"
Sickneſs and health forego their wonted ſtrife;
Death's ebon darts their oppoſition end.

Light lies the turf upon the peaceful breaſt
Whoſe manſion pure few earth-born paſſions ſtain'd;
Where pride ne'er gloom'd on its continual reſt,
Nor factious Envy with her breath profan'd.

Has Death involv'd thee in this cloud of night
While Hope and Pleaſure beam'd their cheerful ray?
So fades Aurora's ineffectual light
When the dark evening circumſcribes the day.

Care, Pain, and Grief, terrific, gloom no more,
But ſeem to pave a golden-way to Heav'n!
The race to reach the diſtant goal is o'er;
The toil is ended, and the prize is giv'n!

And whilſt on yonder "ſtar-pav'd plain" you rove,
And pitying view us active forms of clay,
Accept the laſt ſad tribute of our love----
The beſt thy lone poſterity can pay!

MARIAN's COMPLAINT.

BY PETER PINDAR.

SINCE truth has left the ſhepherd's tongue,
Adieu the cheerful pipe and ſong!
Adieu the dance at cloſe of day,
And, ah! the happy morn of May!

How oft he told me I was fair,
And wove the garland for my hair!
How oft for MARIAN, cull'd the bow'r,
And fill'd my lap with ev'ry flower.

No more his gifts of guile I'll wear,
But from my brow the chaplet tear:
The crook he gave, in pieces break,
And rend his ribbons from my neck.

How oft he vow'd a conſtant flame,
And carv'd on ev'ry oak my name!
Bluſh, COLLIN! that the wounded tree,
Is all that will remember me!

SONNET TO DEATH.

O! I am weary of this ceaſeleſs ſtrife;
This war of madding paſſions in my breaſt;
Fain would I quit the hated load of life,
And ſhare the ſilent grave's involving reſt!

From ſlighted friendſhip's more than mortal pain;
From ſlander's aſpic tongue, and blighting eye;
From the love-lighted fires that mad my brain,
Fain to that peaceful refuge would I fly!

Lord of the noiſeleſs empire of the tomb!
Thy thrilling call the ſportive band may dread;
For them the bowers of blue-ey'd pleaſure bloom,
For them the banquet of delight is ſpread!

But I, lorn wretch! who only wake to weep,
Wait with impatience for thy long ſweet ſleep!

PEACE MORE DESIRABLE THAN WAR.

GRANT us, O God! great Ruler of the ſkies!
That which our love to thee will much increaſe,
The ſource from which life's choiceſt treaſures riſe,
The firſt of human bleſſings---heav'n-born Peace.

Beneath her ſhade Science her views extends,
Cities and people with their laws improve;
Juſtice, her ſiſter's Virtue's rights defends,
And reigns with man in dignity and love.

But where mad War is, thence no good can ſpring,
The Laws grow dumb, Religion dormant lies;
Probity feels, alas! a venom'd ſting,
Droops her fair form, and diſregarded dies.

APOSTROPHE TO SPRING.

HAIL offſpring beauteous of the ſun!
Romantic herald that doſt run,
The ſummer's gifts before!
Hail love and mirth inſpiring Spring,
That giv'ſt fair pleaſure, and doſt bring
Th' expectancy of more!

FRIENDSHIP.

OF all the feelings that adorn human nature, that of Friendſhip is the moſt ſublime. Stripped of perſonal propenſities and deſires, it ſeeks only the happineſs of the object of its attachment, and, diveſted of all ſelfiſh gratifications, taſtes felicity from a borrowed ſource.

Two friends, compelled by the ſeverity of misfortune, or attracted by the charm of gain, were deſtined to be ſtationed in far diſtant climes. Communication could never be frequent, and at beſt was uncertain; and as the day of ſeparation approached, it was rendered doubly agonizing by that circumſtance. The idea of touching two needles with the ſame loadſtone, and placing them upon a pivot in the center of two dials, ſurrounded with the alphabet, at length occurred to one of them; and as he moved a needle ſo as to form the words he intended to expreſs, its ſympathetic partner, unaided, turned and formed a ſentence exactly ſimilar. Elated at a diſcovery ſo completely calculated to ſoften abſence, he immediately ſent a ſummons to his friend, and with all the pride of ſuperior invention diſplayed the antidote of ſeparation. Eager to try the dear, conſoling charm, they each divided into different rooms, and there beheld the wondrous mirror of each other's thoughts! By this they were enabled to keep up an intercourſe, though oceans rolled between and, at a ſtated hour in every day, they regularly held their charming converſe!

The inventive genius of man could not have produced a more delicate idea.

FILIAL LOVE.

A BEAUTIFUL APOLOGUE.

DURING a furious eruption of Mount Ætna, which involved all the adjacent plains in one tremendous deſtation, two brothers, ſtationed within its circle, poſſeſſed many articles of great wealth, which they eagerly and naturally wiſhed removed. They had, at the ſame time, a father and mother, both perfectly decript by age and infirmity; and as the tempeſt ruſhed upon them, they looked round, and ſaid to themſelves, "Can we preſerve any thing more valuable than our parents?" Immediately one took his father in his arms, and the other his mother, and both made their way through the flames. The flames, abaſhed at this pious ſpectacle (it is ſaid) were ſtayed; and, though fierce and waſteful in every other direction, ſcorched not, nor even touched the path trode by theſe exemplary youths, which, conſecrated by their filial heroiſm, flouriſhed ever after in the ſweeteſt verdure, and is called to this day, in memory of their deliverance, the Holy Field,

THE ARABIAN BEGGAR.

A CERTAIN Packeer, or Beggar, of the holy city of Mecca, in Arabia, uſed no other expreſſion to excite the people to relieve his neceſſities, than this---"Whatſoever thou doſt, thou doſt it to thyſelf;" implying the reward that will hereafter be conferred on the charitable. There paſſed by one of his neighbors, a Jew, deteſtable for his malice and impiety; this man thought within himſelf to try whether this ſaying of the beggar was true or not; accordingly, he made a cake of bread, in which he mingled poiſon, and gave it as alms to the diſtreſſed Muſſelman, who put it thankfully into his bag. It happened a few hours after, that a child belonging to the ſame Jew, being at play, and ſeeing the beggar eating, aſked him for a piece of bread, and he very innocently drew out the cake he had before received from its father and gave it him, which he eat, and died!---The evil deſign of the wicked man turneth upon himſelf.

ANECDOTES.

DURING the ſiege of Ypres, a ſhell fell on a ſoldier of the ſecond battallion of La Corſe, which cut the ſtraps of his knapſack, and broke a pot of butter that he had placed above his neceſſaries. This volunteer, who was a native of Limouſin, was not at all affected by the danger, but, looking eagerly at the fragments, cried in his provincial dialect, "Ah, God! my poor pot of butter! what ſhall I do now to make my ſoup!"

IT is remarked of a noted gambler, lately deceaſed, that in his ſhuffling probation here, he experienced many rubs, and had learnt the art of dealing to himſelf or his partner, all the trumps in the pack; yet what may appear a paradox, he never ſhowed an honor. Death, however, in cutting with him for the odd trick, turned up the knave.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1800.

RETURNS of the ELECTION for MEMBERS of ASSEMBLY throughout the State.

	Fedr'l	Repub'n		Fedr'l	Repub'n
Richmond	1	0	Clinton&Eſſex	0	1
Kings	0	1	Saratoga	1	4
Queens	0	4	Waſhington	6	0
Suffolk	0	4	Montgomery	0	6
New-York	0	13	Schoharie	1	0
Weſtcheſter	1	4	Ontario	2	0
Dutcheſs	0	10	Herkemer	1	2
Rockland	0	1	Oſwego	1	3
Orange	0	5	Oneida	1	0
Delaware	2	0	Chenango	2	1
Ulſter	3	1	Onondago	2	1
Columbia	6	0	Tioga	1	0
Green	2	0		—	—
Albany	8	0		47	61
Renſſelaer	6	0	Republican majority		14

SENATORS.

	Federal	Republican
Southern Diſtrict	2	9
Middle Diſtrict	2	8
Eaſtern Diſtrict	11	0
Weſtern Diſtrict	11	0
	—	—
	26	17
Total Republican Majority in the Legiſlature		5

The Congreſs of the United States adjourned on Wedneſday laſt, to meet on the third Monday in November next at the Capitol of the City of Waſhington. Seventy one acts were paſſed during the ſeſſion.

DISBANDING OF THE ARMY.

A Reſolution paſſed both Houſes of Congreſs on Wedneſday, for diſbanding the Army on or before the 15th of June next---officers and privates receive three months pay in advance.

The Honorable John Marſhall, Eſq. of Virginia, has been appointed Secretary of State, vice Timothy Pickering, removed

The Honorable Samuel Dexter, Eſq. Senator of the United Sates for the ſtate of Maſſachuſetts, has been nominated Secretary of War, vice James M'Henry, Eſq reſigned.

The brig Nancy, Thompſon, arrived here on Wedneſday, on her outward bound paſſage to Martinique, was captured by a French privateer, and afterwards recaptured by the Captain and Supercargo She was afterwards captured by the Britiſh frigate, and carried into St. Kitts, where after trial, Capt. Thompſon recovered his veſſel with damages.

The brig American, Capt. Venn, has arrived at Baltimore in 48 days from St. Sebaſtians. Capt. Venn brings the following important intelligence, "That the American Commiſſioners had arrived at Paris; and that Lucien Buonaparte, Citizen Berthier and Barthlemy, were appointed by the firſt Conſul to treat with them.

On Monday, the 28th ult. as a Mr. William Looby was driving an ox cart, loaded with ſhingles, from this city to Bloomingdale, he accidently fell from the top of the load, and one of the wheels paſſed directly acroſs his head, which put a period to his life almoſt inſtantaneouſly.

We learn with regret, that Major William Keiſey, of the third United States Regiment, was killed in a duel, on the 11th of March laſt, at the Natchez, by Lieutenant Marks, of the ſame Regiment.

Mr. Keiſey was a Subaltern in the New-Jerſey line during the Revolutionary war, and had riſen from an enſign in 1776, to the command of a battalion.

We are requeſted by Capt Callender, of the brig Amelia, arrived on Tueſday from the Iſle of France, to ſtate that the ſhip Ruſſel, Wood, of Newport, which was captured on her voyage to Batavia, and ſent into the Iſle of France, was not condemned, as was ſtated in our paper of yeſterday. She had been liberated; her money amounting to 44 000 dollars, reſtored, and ſhe was preparing to ſail for Newport in a few weeks. [Phil. Paper.

From the Boſton Gazette.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By a gentleman who came to town laſt evening, from Salem, we are informed that a ſhip arrived there yeſterday afternoon, in 26 days from Cadiz, commanded by Capt. Iſrael Williams, who ſtated, that the American Commiſſioners had arrived at Paris, been cordially received, and that the Negociation was in favorable progreſs; that Buonaparte had addreſſed the people of France and of the armies, re-capitulating the efforts he had made for Peace---throwing the odium of the continuance of the war on the Engliſh and their allies; and inviting the aſſiſtance of all Frenchmen to command that peace which had been refuſed to their INVITATION; that after this exordium a ſelect army was formed, at the head of which he had been placed; that the Ruſſians were on their return home; that Lord Nelſon had fallen in with a ſquadron which ſailed from Toulon for the relief of Malta, conſiſting of the Genereux, of 74 guns, ſeveral frigates, and a number of tranſports, reported to have 4000 land forces on board---the whole of which ſquadron he captured, excepting one frigate of 44 guns, which was driven on ſhore, and deſtroyed.

The Nancy, Capt. Ripley, for Boſton, ſailed 6 days before Capt. Williams. Left there Capt. Hills, of Boſton.

FRENCH ARMY IN EGYPT.

Capt. Higgins, from Leghorn, whoſe veſſel is performing quarantine, brought with him from that place the following article, which was tranſlated from a Venetian Governmental Gazette of the latter part of February, and circulated in hand-bills at Leghorn, on the 7th of March.

"The Grand Vizer with his army attacked the fort of Ariſch, garriſoned by 1800 Frenchmen, who deſired to capitulate, but the Vizer inſiſted that they ſhould ſurrender at diſcretion---which being refuſed, the fortreſs was taken by aſſault, and but 100 of the garriſon eſcaped the ſword. The Vizer, after placing a ſufficient Turkiſh force in that place, prepared to march to Cairo. The French, to impede this ſtep, propoſed terms of peace, and offered to evacuate Egypt; but the Engliſh diſſuaded the Vizer from conceding to theſe propoſitions---and he continued his march towards Cairo, with all poſſible expedition."

VALUABLE CAPTURE.

The following particulars are extracted from the minutes of the ſhip Favorite, Capt. Ellery, from Gibraltar.

"On the 8th April, fell in with the Leviathen, of 74 guns, Admiral Duckworth, who had with him two Spaniſh Frigates, and two Spaniſh Merchantmen, captured two days before, bound from Cadiz to Lima. They had been with Ad. Duckworth all the night, preceding their capture, miſtaking her for one of themſelves, and did not till the morning diſcover their error, when the two frigates were engaged by the Leviathen to whom they ſtruck after a ſmart action!!

Loſs of the Britiſh Ship, Queen Charlotte, of 100 Guns.

We have letters from the Streights, which announce the loſs of this valuable ſhip, which took fire on the 17th March laſt, and blew up. The particulars are, that ſhe took fire on ſight of Legnorn, by accident, and was totally conſumed; out of 800 ſouls on board but 130 were ſaved-----The Capt. and Lieut. and many other officers were among the loſt; ſhe was Lord Keith's flag ſhip, but fortunately his Lordſhip was on ſhore when the diſaſter took place.

By ISAAC GOMEZ, jun.

Monday the 26th inſt.

At 12 o'clock on the premiſes, if not previouſly diſpoſed of at private ſale,

THE houſe no. 79 Chamber-ſtreet. It ſtands on leaſe ground from the Trinity Church, ſubject to the low ground rent of 81 3s. per ann. ſix years unexpired. The lot is one of the beſt on the North River ſide, being ſituated fronting the ſouth, in one of the largeſt ſtreets, and is 37 1-2 feet front and rear, and 97 feet deep. The houſe is three ſtories high, with a kitchen end, and has eight rooms, five of which have fire places. The above place would be a capital ſituation for a maſter carpenter, or any other buſineſs that wants room, as there is a large gangway. The property is clear of all incumbrance, and will poſitively be ſold to the higheſt bidder for caſh, fetch what it will---For further particulars apply at the auctiou room, no. 109 Water-ſtreet. May 17. 03 tw

COURT of HYMEN.

O HAPPY ſtate! when ſouls each other draw,
When love is liberty, and nature law!
All then is full, poſſeſſion and poſſeſt,
No craving void left aching in the breaſt;
E'en thought meets thought, ere'r from the lips it part,
And each warm wiſh ſprings mutual from the heart.

MARRIED

On Thurſday evening, the 8th inſt. at Lemington, New-Jerſey, by the Rev J. Boyd. Mr SAMUEL WILSON, of this city, to Miſs MARY BOYLAN, of that place.

On Friday, the 9th inſt. Captain JOSEPH S. ABRAHAM, to Miſs SALLY WATERMAN, daughter of Mr J. Waterman, all of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, at Newark, by the Rev U. Ogden, Mr WILLIAM CONNELLY, of this city, to Miſs JOHANNAH ALLEN, of that place.

On Monday evening laſt, by the Rev Mr Kuypers, Mr CONRADE BROOKS, to Miſs POLLY DENNY, both of this city.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr Moore, Doctor JACOB S. ARDEN, to Miſs ROSAMOND HOLMES, both of this city.

On Tueſday, the 1ſt of April, at Richmond, (Virginia,) Captain WILLIAM THOMPSON, of Hanover, to Mrs. LUCY TATE, of Richmond.

On April firſt, quite pleaſant weather,
In Hymen's bands were join'd together,
A prudent pair, too old for ſtrife,
But not too old for man and wife.
The groom was 12 months paſt four-ſcore,
The bride exactly ſixty-four.
May this their match productive be,
Of mutual bliſs, and harmleſs glee,
And we would add (if not too late,)
A boy to crown their nuptial ſtate.

☞ The Poetic deſcriptions of "Two of the Cape de Verd Iſlands," poſſeſs merit, and we are ſorry we cannot inſert them----the ſubject is too foreign to intereſt the readers of the Muſeum, while there are ſo many of a local nature which call for their attention.

Lottery.

TICKETS REGISTERED and EXAMINED during the drawing of the LOTTERY, at No. 3 Peck-Slip,

☞ A few Tickets yet for ſale.

THEATRE.

MR. HODGKINSON'S BENEFIT.

On Monday evening, 19th inſt, will be preſented, a Tragedy, never performed in America, called,

PERU REVENGED:
OR,
The Death of Pizarro.

Written by Arthur Murphy, Eſq. author of Grecian Daughter, Zenobia, Orphan of China, &c. and performed in London under the title of ALZUMA, with the moſt unbounded applauſe.

This Play correſponds as a ſequel to Kotzebue's celebrated Tragedy of Pizarro in Peru, or the Death of Rolla.

The MAGNIFICENT SCENERY painted for the Virgin of the Sun, and Pizarro in Peru, will be exhibited in this piece.

End of the Play, Mrs. Hodgkinſon, by way of Epilogue, will take the

PICTURES OF THE AUDIENCE.

After which, (for that night only) Mr Huggins will dance
A SAILOR'S HORNPIPE.

To which will be added the celebrated Dramatic Maſque of

Arthur and Emmeline,

Or, The Proſpect of Columbia's Future Glory.

Written originally by Dryden, and from him firſt altered by Garrick.

With new Scenery and ſplendid Decorations in complete order.

COURT of APOLLO.

BEAUTIFUL ORIGINAL SONG.

WHILST zephyr gently ſwells the ſail,
And odours breathe in every gale,
Obſerve, my fair, how ſmooth the ſtream,
How mild the ſun's reflected beam,
What various objects we deſcry,
What pleaſing ſcenes amuſe the eye.

In Fortune's bark let others ſail,
Deluded by the flatt'ring gale,
Or fondly ſeek the diſtant ſhore,
To graſp the rich Peruvian ore:
Nor wealth, nor fame ſhould me beguile,
Oh! would my fair CORNELIA ſmile.

Would ſhe ſome tender pity ſhow,
The wand'ring ſtreams ſhould ceaſe to flow,
The fiſh no more in waters glide,
Nor ſhips the ſwelling waves divide,
Nor northward ſhould the needle move,
If e'er my heart forget to love. E

SONG ON MAY.

ALL ye nymphs, and all ye ſwains,
Hither come and grace the plains;
Dance and ſing, with mirth and play,
And hail the charming month of May.

When flowrets in their infant bloom,
Bedeck the plains, and tell us ſoon
The month is coming when we'll ſay,
Welcome charming month of May!

How charming looks the verdant plain,
When all bedeck'd with FLORA'S train;
When Sol reflects with golden ray,
And uſhers in the genial May.

How happy does each ſwain appear,
Void of care and void of fear,
When they rejoice from day to day,
Smiling at the bloom of May.

Each with his nymph is ſporting ſeen,
Dancing on the flow'ry green,
And by their looks they ſeem to ſay,
Come view the pleaſures of ſweet May.

Then blythſome, and with ſweet delight,
We'll end each day in happy night;
With one conſent we all will ſay,
Flouriſh long the ſweets of May.

ANECDOTE.

JUDGE BURNET, when he was only plain Tom Burnet, took it into his head to write a pamphlet, which did ſome execution againſt the miniſtry. The great man complained to the Biſhop; who ſending for Tom---"What," ſays he, "could induce you to do ſuch a thing? I make you a very handſome allowance: you could not write it for bread!" "No, Sir," ſaid Tom. "What did you write it for, then, Sirrah?" "For drink, Sir."

EDUCATION.

MR. and MRS. PIRSSON, return their grateful thanks to their friends, for the very liberal patronage they have experienced ſince the opening of their ſchool; beg leave to inform them and the public, that they continue to receive Young Ladies and Gentlemen, at no. 417 Pearl-ſtreet, where are taught plain and fine Needle works, Engliſh grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, with the uſe of the Globes and Maps, Book keeping, &c. and the ſtricteſt attention paid to the manners of their pupils. 02 1mf

WANTED,

A BLACK BOY between twelve and ſixteen years of age, to wait upon a Gentleman.---He wants him bound for a term of years, and will give him ſchooling. Enquire of the Printer. May 10.

MORALIST.

ON POVERTY.

THERE are two ſorts of pride, one philoſophic, that boaſts of poverty; the other a beggarly one, which is aſhamed of it. Poverty, in itſelf, is ſo far from being mean, that it requires certain circumſtances to render it ſo: ignoble birth, ſervile office, low condeſcenſion, vulgar breeding, or poorneſs of ſpirit. Any of theſe particulars, indeed, may ſuperadd a meanneſs to poverty, but they will, at the ſame time, diminiſh the grandeur of riches. Poverty hurts our credit only on the 'change; yet even there, character alone has raiſed a fortune; conſidered ſimply, it excludes us not from a court, though it does from the ſhambles. The opulence of Plato made no addition to his philoſophy, but the indigence of Socrates has added a merit to his. Is there a ſoul ſo mean as not to prefer a pedigree from the latter, to the line of Attalus?

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the ſubſcribers have taken the FERRY from Long-Iſland to Catharine-Slip, (commonly called the NEW FERRY)---And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the ſtricteſt attention on both ſides, by

STANTON and WATERBERRY.

New-York, May 10. 0m tf

SOMERVILLE'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

The following New Novels are juſt received:

AZALAIS and Aimar, a Provencal Hiſtory of the 15th century, 3 vols. Emily of Lucerne, a Novel, by the author of the Duke of Clarence, 2 vols. Feudal Events, or Days of Yore, 2 vols. Henry of Northumberland, or the Hermit's Cell, a Tale of the 15th century, 3 vols. Harcourt, a Novel, by the author of the Myſterious Wife, 4 vols. Mad Man of the Mountain, a Tale, 2 vols. Romance of the Caſtle, 2 vols. May 10.

The greateſt cleaner and beautifier of the FACE, is undoubtedly

ANDREW'S SPECIFIC LOTION.

This celebrated Lotion has received the higheſt encomiums from the inhabitants of this city, and from many Medical characters in Europe and this city, who having ſeen its good effects, do not heſitate to give it their ſanction. As a ſpeedy, effectual and ſafe remedy it is unrivalled, and has performed cures in this city, when Medical aid, Gowland's and many other Lotions, could give no relief.

For eruptions and impurities of the Face, from whatever cauſe ariſing, as----Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Carbuncles, Blackworms, Freckles, Sunburn, and immoderate uſe of Paint, it need only be tried to convince the moſt timid perſon of its ſuperior efficacy in cleaning and beautifying the Face. It is warranted to be harmleſs to the tendereſt conſtitution, and innocent to the moſt delicate complexion---on the contrary, it will reſtore to the ſkin its wonted pureneſs, and preſerve it thin, ſoft, tranſparent and elaſtic.

NB. Each bottle has a certificate ſigned by the proprietor, without which it cannot be genuine.

☞ It is ſold in bottles, with directions, (price one dollar each) by R Bach, No. 128 Pearl-ſtreet, and J. and M. Paff, No. 112 Broadway, New-York. Feb. 8---89 12

Mrs. SAUNDERS

Has removed her MILINARY from No. 13 to No. 121 William-ſtreet, (the houſe lately occupied by Mr Benjamin I. Moore) where her cuſtomers and others may be ſupplied as uſual, with the following articles, on the loweſt terms, viz. Straw Trimmings, Silk and Cotton Gimps and Trimmings, Frogs and Roſets for Ladies Gowns, Silk and Cotton Girdles for the waiſt---with a general aſſortment of Milinary as uſual. NB. Two or three Apprentices wanted to the above buſineſs. May 3. tf

A MORNING SCHOOL,

FROM 6 till 8, A. M, where YOUNG LADIES who wiſh to improve in Reading, Engliſh Grammar, Elocution, Writing, Arithmetic, the Elements of Aſtronomy and Geography, the uſe of the Globes and Maps, will have the ſtricteſt attention paid to their inſtruction, by the ſubſcriber, at his Seminary, for Young Ladies, no. 91 Beekman-ſtreet. GAD ELY.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harriſſon, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

NEW NOVELS

For ſale by John Harriſſon, Peck-ſlip?

Horrors of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple,
Emilia d' Varmont, or the Neceſſary Divorce,
Alexis, or the Cottage in the Woods,
Louiſa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Ambroſe and Eleanor, Sorrows of Werter,
Galatea, a Paſtoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Couſins,
Ambroſio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Eſq;
Caſtles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette.
Children of the Abbey. Wieland, or the Transformation,
Ormond, or the Secret Witneſs. Tom Jones,
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Werter,
Camilla. Romance of the Foreſt. The Italian,
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,
Nature and Art, Conſalvo of Cordova, Arundal,
Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroneſs, Pamela,
Simple Story. Man of the World. Fatal Folies,
Inquiſitor, or Inviſible Rambler, Fool of Quality,
Myſteries of Udolpho, Myſtic Cottager. Select Stories,
Count Roderick's Caſtle, Female Conſtancy.
Edward, Madame d' Barnevelt, Sutton Abbey,
Zeluco, Mauriee, Audley Forteſcue,
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichtfield, Baron Trenck
Man of Feeling. Telemachus, Citizen of the World,
Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random,
Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benſon,
Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey.

FOR SALE,

A FARM, ſituated in the town of Weſt-Cheſter, half a mile from the town landing, church, and meeting-houſe, and 15 miles from New-York, containing 110 acres, 80 of which is excellent tillable land, well watered with rivulets and ſprings, and is divided into ſmall lots; the whole of which are well fenced, and 30 acres of wood-land, moſtly young timbers. There is a public highway runs on each ſide ſaid Farm, adjoining which is a large and convenient dwelling houſe, two ſtories high, with cider mills, barn and other neceſſary out buildings, all painted in the neateſt manner, and is calculated either for a gentleman or farmer. In front of the houſe is a large garden, laid out in modern ſtile, and is well ſtocked with herbs, roots &c. Alſo, a large and productive apple orchard, and one peach orchard, interſperſed with ſome excellent pear trees. Near the door is an excellent well of water. On the other ſide of the Farm adjoining another high way---There is a ſmall orchard of young apple trees, near which is a beautiful ſpot for a dwelling houſe. Alſo, at one corner of ſaid Farm is a ſmall and convenient houſe for an overſeer or tenant, at the back of which is a large pond or ſwamp, containing 3000 loads of as good manure as any in the country. For further particulars, apply to A. and R. S. BARTOW in Water Street, or to BASIL BARTOW on the premiſes. March 22. 95. tf

WANTED,

A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and an Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Buſineſs---Enquire of A. Anderſon, no. 50 Beekman-ſtreet, who has for ſale, a general aſſortment of the moſt Faſhionable Furniture. 87 tf

JOHN WESSELLS,

LOOKING GLASS FRAME MAKER,

No. 12 Barclay-ſtreet, near the Roman Chapel,

Has for ſale, an aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable Looking Glaſſes, with mahogany frames, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms. April 5, 1800. 97 1y

Mr. BANCEL,

RESPECTFULLY informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues teaching the French and Engliſh languages both abroad and at home, Auguſtus-Street, No. 48, where he has a Morning School for Young gentlemen. He begs leave to offer his grateful acknowledgments to thoſe ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favored him with their confidence, and hope, that by their united exertions, he will give ample ſatisfaction to thoſe who may pleaſe to entruſt themſelves to his care.

Mrs. Bancel has again opened her Day and Boarding School, where nothing ſhall be deficient on her part to facilitate the improvement of ſuch young ladies as may be entruſted to her care. Young ladies will be taught every kind of plain and fine needle works. Feb. 21. 91 tf

Printed and Publiſhed by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.